

The Cholera and Its Cure.

At the latest dates the cholera has reached London, by a ship from Marseilles. It may cross the Atlantic, as it has on several occasions since 1830, when appearing in Western Europe or England. It has never visited these islands, nor is it at all likely to do so, unless it should spread as a plague across the American continent, which it has never yet done.

The following article appeared in the *Sacramento Union* of last year, and its republication here may serve a good purpose, even though the plague itself should never reach our fair isles:

"The ravages of the cholera in Egypt, and the probability that the scourge will soon extend to Europe and the American continents, is beginning to engage public attention and the means that may be adopted as measures of protection. An exchange resurrects a newspaper article which appeared many years ago, when the cholera prevailed at the East and its appearance on this Coast was anticipated, which gave a cure that was being used in Europe very successfully. It was as follows:

All the medical cholera schools use camphor in their treatment of cholera, and its value has been admitted on all sides, yet it has always failed to effect the desired cure, unless the experience of Dr. Rubini should prove an exception. The "saturated spirits of camphor" used by this eminent Neapolitan physician consists, as we learn from a correspondent of the *London Star*, of equal parts, by weight, of camphor and spirits, and to the power thus obtained he attributes his success in the treatment of the disease. The ordinary spirits of camphor consist of one part, by weight, of camphor to nine parts of spirits of wine, while the homeopathic is made by mixing one of camphor to five of the spirits of wine. The quantity of camphor which water will take up is small, and to obtain the "saturated spirits of camphor of Rubini," it is necessary to distill spirits of wine, and to get rid of so much of its water as will bring it to 60 degrees overproof, in which condition it will dissolve and hold in solution its own weight of camphor. With this "saturated spirits of camphor" Dr. Rubini treated in Naples 592 cases of Asiatic cholera without the loss of a single patient. Of the 592 cases 200 were cured in the Royal Alms-house, 11 in the Royal Poor-house and 166 in the Third Swiss Regiment of Wolff. That the 377 cases treated by Dr. Rubini in these public institutions were all genuine cases of Asiatic cholera, and some "terribly severe," and that all recovered, the evidence of the following distinguished individuals, with their official seals attached, sufficiently attests: Il Governatore Ricci, Il Maggiore Comandante Carlo Sodero, Generale Comandante Filippo Ricci, Colonel Eduardo Wolff.

The method of cure is as follows:—"When a man is seized with cholera he should at once," says Rubini, "lie down, be well wrapped in blankets, and take every five minutes four drops of the saturated tincture of camphor. In very severe cases the dose ought to be increased to from five to twenty drops every five minutes. In the case of a man of very advanced age, accustomed to take wine or spirits, where the drug given in drops has no effect, give a small coffee spoonful every five minutes, and in a short time the coveted reaction will occur. Ordinarily, in two, three, or four hours, abundant perspiration will come out, and then cure will follow." "The preventive method," writes Dr. Rubini, "is this: Let those who are in good health, while living in accordance with their usual habits, take every day five drops of the saturated spirits of camphor upon a small lump of sugar (water must never be used as a medium, or the camphor will become solid, and its curative properties cease), and repeat the dose three or four times a day. Spices, aromatics, herbs, coffee, tea and spirituous liquors should be avoided."

Here, then, we have as strong a *prima facie* case made out as can well be conceived in favor of the preventability and curability of Asiatic cholera, and that by a remedy which is at once portable and inexpensive, and which all sections of the medical profession have heretofore employed, and can, therefore, raise no objection to employing again in increased potency.

The stage has another powerful pulpit ally in the famous Henry Ward Beecher, who has recanted his former statements, and now asserts that he goes to the theatre as a Christian gentleman who has a right to do what he pleases.

"The city must put its foot down on such corruption," shrieks an excited editor. But it can't, you know. Corporations have no soles.

Preserving Eggs.

At a recent poultry show in Birmingham, Eng., prizes were awarded for the best dozen of preserved eggs. They were sent in two months before the date of the show—a short time to test any preserving process thoroughly; but the donor of the prizes did not offer them earlier.

The eggs were tested by being boiled both soft and hard (that is, for a minute and a half, and for ten minutes), and then tasted by the judges.

Those that gained the first prize had been simply packed in common salt. They had not lost sensibly by evaporation, had good consistent albumen, and were of the best flavor when boiled.

Those that received the second prize were but slightly inferior to the best; and the process of preserving is thus described:—

Melt one part of white wax to two parts of spermaceti, boil, and mix thoroughly; or two parts clarified suet to one of wax, and two of spermaceti. Take new-laid eggs; rub with antiseptic salt or fine rice-starch. Wrap each egg in fine tissue paper, putting the broad end downwards; screw the paper tightly at the top, leaving an inch to hold it by. Dip each egg rapidly into the fat heated to 100°. Withdraw, and leave to cool. Pack, broad end downwards, in dry white sand or sawdust.

The *London Agricultural Gazette* adds:

The eggs so preserved were admirable, and probably, had the admixture been for a longer time, would have stood first. But it is exceedingly useful to know that eggs may be preserved admirably for two months with no more trouble than putting them in common salt. The other plan was superior in one respect: on stripping off the waxed paper, the shell was as pure and clean as when first laid; in fact, the eggs might have sold as being fresh, if not as new-laid.

A correspondent of the same journal says in a subsequent number:

The readiest and most effectual method of preserving eggs in large quantities is in the cream of lime made just thick enough to set round each egg. Keep it stright on end (a most important detail), and form a separate air-tight casing; so that, in taking a few out, the others are not interfered with. The eggs can be done in April or May, and used during the following winter. They have been sold and eagerly bought for 2s. per dozen, when new-laid ones were bringing over 2s. 6d., and difficult to get even at that.

An objection to this method, which is a common one in this country, is that, when the eggs are kept for a long time in the lime, they are liable to acquire an alkaline taste, which unfits them for boiling and for certain other culinary purposes where purity of flavor is essential. For ordinary use, however, such eggs answer fairly well—if one cannot get better

He is a Brick.

If it is slang, it is really classical slang. And yet of the thousands who use the term, how few—how very few—know its origin or its primitive significance. Truly, it is a heroic thing to say of a man to call him a *brick*. The word, so used, if not twisted from its original intent, implies all that is brave, patriotic, and loyal.

Plutarch, in his life of Agesilaus, King of Sparta, gives us the origin of the quaint and familiar expression:

On a certain occasion an ambassador from Epirus, on a diplomatic mission, was shown by the King over his capital. The ambassador knew, though only nominally a King of Sparta, he was yet a ruler of Greece—and he looked to see massive walls rearing aloft their embattled towers for the defence of the chief towns; but he found nothing of the kind. He marvelled much at this, and spoke of it to the King.

"Sire," he said, "I have visited most of thy principal towns, and find no walls reared for defence. Why is this?"

"Indeed, Sir Ambassador," replied Agesilaus, "thou canst not have looked carefully. Come with me to-morrow morning, and I will show you the walls of Sparta."

On the following morning the King led his guest out upon the plains, where his army was drawn up in full battle array, and pointing proudly to the serried host, he said: "There, Sir, thou beholdest the walls of Sparta—ten thousand men, and every man a brick!"

All the Isms.

Scepticism is doubt about the truth, though not actually denying it; hesitation about it; reluctance to define what faith is.

Agnosticism is a denial of an acceptance of religion, except that which comes within knowledge. There may be a God or there may not. There may have been such a divine person as Jesus Christ or there may not. It does not come within my knowledge, so I put it aside because I know nothing about it.

Positivism is non-acceptance of anything except it can be positively proved; as *e. g.*, a proposition in Euclid, or an object demonstrated by one of the senses. Thus differing from these, but hardly more perhaps than in name.

Rationalism is a disbelief in the supernatural; nothing to be accepted until it be brought within the intellectual power. Man's reason must be convinced. Faith is nothing.

Deism is a belief in the existence of a first cause, called by the name of God, as creator of the world; but no belief in the acceptance of Messiah as Son of God or Saviour of the world, or in the Holy Ghost, forming the Holy Trinity.

Atheism is not only a non-recognition of the possibility of there being a God, but an absolute denial of His existence in any way whatever. As David says of the fool when he says in his heart, "There is no God."

Radicalism, which means the uprooting (radix) of all time-honored institutions and customs of antiquity and remodeling them with new ones, suited to the age of progress—*e. g.*, the revolution of the laws which have hitherto been marks of civilization, even to the confiscating of all property and the leveling of society from the highest upward to the lowest downward.

Socialism and communism, which assert that men have a common right to the things of this world, which are to be divided among them equally. Property becomes a thing of naught. No man has a right to more than his neighbor—share and share alike—to be enjoyed equally by the industrious and the indolent, the drunken and the sober, the possessor of ten talents and the possessor of one.

Nihilism, which carries forward into action the ideas of all preceding, and swallows up in itself radicalism, socialism and communism, and in order to realize them, assert it to be right to destroy by assassination or murder, in secret or openly, by poison or the dagger, all who stand in its way—all kings and governors and rulers.

A Wonderful Bell.

The temples at Kiota, Japan, says a correspondent of the *Philadelphia Press*, are mainly of interest on account of the great bell, which swings in a monster wooden belfry half-way up the hillside, back of the buildings proper. This bell is a huge bronze cup with nearly perpendicular sides, a flat crown, and, like all other Japanese bells, is sounded by means of a huge beam kept in place by ropes, but, when occasion requires, brought against the rim of the bell with great force. It requires twelve coolies to manipulate this beam. Formerly it was only rung once a year, but now it may be heard two or three times a month. It is one of the greatest wonders in Japan. It is eighteen feet high, nine and one-half inches thick, nine feet in diameter, and weighs nearly seventy-four tons. It was cast in a monster mold in the year 1693. As the bell was cast with the rim up, the gold entering into its composition—computed to be about 1,500 pounds—sunk to the crown. It has a magnificent tone, and when struck by the open palm the vibrations may be heard at a distance of one hundred yards.

Brief but Intense.

The Republicans are enjoying a brief but intense bit of happiness. It has become such a fashion for Republican papers to repudiate Blaine that to find one which does not belong to the party approving its candidate is a most important event. They have at last found such a paper, and are accordingly making merry all along the line. It is the *Saturday Press* of Honolulu, Hawaii, which hastens to send congratulations to its contemporaries across the water, and unites with them in the hope of victory at the coming election. In chronicling which welcome message Deacon Richard Smith finds at last an opportunity to express his grateful emotions in a fervent "amen!"—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

"Frog limbs" is the modest sign displayed in a New York restaurant.

The Mustang.

The wild horse of America, although now native to the soil, is descended from the tribes of wild horses that still rove the plains of Central Asia. When the discoverers of this continent first landed, there were no horses in either North or South America. Centuries before the horse had been introduced into European countries from Asia, and had become common all over that continent. When Columbus arrived here on his second voyage in 1493, he was accompanied by one Cabana de Vaca, who brought with him a number of horses, which were landed in Florida. Cortez took horses with him to assist in the conquest of Mexico, as did Pizarro in his conquest of Peru. The natives were greatly affrighted when they beheld these strange animals. At first they supposed that the man and the horse were one complete creature, something like the centaur of which we read in ancient fable. And when they saw the rider dismount and disengage himself from his steed, their amazement knew no bounds. In time the savages learned that the horse was an animal that had been subdued by man; and that it was a separate creature; but they long dreaded the horse of the Spaniards as a beast of prey. And when the horses escaped from their masters, and made their way into the freedom of the forest, as they did after a space, the natives avoided them as something to be shunned. The quarrelling Spaniards neglected their steeds, which soon found homes on the plains of Mexico, South America and the unexplored interior of North America. From these escaped animals have sprung the wild horses of America. The mustang, as the native horse of North America is usually called, is generally of a bright chestnut color. The horses marked with odd colors and patches are called "pinto," or "painted," by the Mexicans, and "calico" by the Americans. The mustang is smaller than the domesticated American horse; for we must remember that the larger horses now found in our stables are the direct descendants of later importations from Europe.—*St. Nicholas*.

Sporting Note.

THE AUSTRALIAN CRICKETERS IN ENGLAND.

A cricket match between the Australian team and the Eleven of the Marylebone Club and ground, was played in May last, at Lord's. The match was splendid, and there was an enormous attendance. The English team, with nine wickets down for 465 runs to their credit, continued their first innings. Barnes and Sherwin (the not-outs of the previous day) resumed their places at the wickets. Barnes added 10 to his score, making it 105, and Sherwin added 6, when the latter was bowled, and the innings closed for a total of 481 runs.

The Australians went in for their first innings, and succeeded in putting together 184 runs. The highest scorers were: Bannerman, b, 32; McDonnell, stumped, 64; Murdoch, c, 25; Blackham, c, 57. McDonnell was badly missed early in his innings. The fielding of the English team was, on the whole, pronounced rather weak. The Australians being 297 behind their opponents, had to follow on, but in their second innings were only able to add 182 to their score, the highest contributors being: Bannerman, b, 22; Giffen, c, 26; Murdoch, not out, 42; Spofforth, b, 37. The Marylebone Club thus won the match in one innings, with 115 runs to spare. The Australians lost the services of Midwinter, who injured his hand, and was unable to bat.

Quarter Crack.

The presence of a quarter crack is usually an indication of some diseased condition of the foot. In other words, the wall of a perfectly healthy foot seldom cracks. In this case the crack may not have been present when the animal was purchased, but the abnormal condition of the foot certainly was. The treatment is to pare the wall about the crack away in the shape of a letter V, with its base resting upon the coronet and its apex extending downward to the lowest extremity of the crack; also pare that part of the wall that rests upon the shoe about the vicinity of the crack, so that it cannot possibly have any bearing. Require him to have a bar shoe; apply a mild blister to the quarter, and, with frequent changing of the shoe, the trouble will gradually grow out. If, however, the foot is so badly diseased as to cause him to become lame without the assistance of the crack, you should blister the entire coronet and turn him to pasture for a couple of months.

Polar Search.

In 861 Nadod, a roving pirate, in one of his voyages to the north, was cast away on what he supposed to be an immense continent, and which he designated by the name of Snowland. About three years later two Swedish navigators visited this land and sailed completely around the supposed continent, proving it to be an island. Having found a great quantity of drift ice collected on the north side in the neighbourhood of Cape North, they gave it the name of Iceland, which it still bears. Iceland has an area of 34,891 square miles, and at the present day a population of over 70,000 inhabitants. Thorwald, a Norwegian chief, had been banished in exile to Iceland for some murder committed by him in his native land. Soon after his arrival he died, and his son, known as Eric the Rande, or Red, possessing a restless, roving, daring spirit, and inheriting his father's temper, killed one of his Icelandic neighbors in a quarrel. He was compelled to flee.

In 892 he sailed from his home, and directed his course southwest. After a quick run he descried two lofty mountains, the one covered with snow, the other with ice. He called the first "White Shirt," the second "Blue Shirt," and sailing on reached the coast. In the following spring he explored the surrounding country, and was delighted with the freshness and verdure of the land in comparison with his own lost home. Contrasting the new-found land with the gloomy rocks of Iceland, he gave it the flattering appellation of Greenland, and returning to his former home, circulated the most glowing and exaggerated descriptions of the new country, and induced many of his former associates and neighbors to follow him.

He sailed back with twenty-five vessels, but of these only fourteen reached the newly-discovered Paradise. The missing eleven were never heard of, and were doubtless lost in one of the terrible storms that sweep over the Arctic seas.—*The Current*.

Logan as an Officer.

An old veteran of the war strolled up Chestnut street and said: "I remember Logan in the late war. He was a peculiar officer. He lacked the redtapeism and martinet qualities of the West Point graduate, but had instead a common-sense spirit of discipline. He was strict enough for all practical purposes and made the soldiers feel at ease. The future historian will regard the services he rendered in command of the Fifteenth Army Corps as the greatest of the war. The storming of Walnut Ridge and the action in front of Vicksburg have never been fully described, and it is a curious contradiction in military experience that while Logan pursues Fitz-John Porter for disobedience to General Pope, he himself achieved his greatest triumph by disobeying Grant's orders on three occasions before Vicksburg and on the march toward the sea. He is the strongest end of the ticket. It is well enough to speak of his strength with the soldiers, but he is strong with all classes, for they believe in his native honesty."—*Philadelphia Times*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A new semi-literary semi-society American journal, the *Rambler*, of Chicago, has discovered that the placid and decorous Earl Granville does not invariably express himself in classic phraseology. That even he allows himself at times to condescend into—not to put to fine a point on it—slang. It can no longer be said, the writer remarks, that it is only in America that gambling expressions are made use of by diplomats and writers. "In the Blue-Book, just issued on Egyptian affairs, Lord Granville, who was always understood to be the pink of propriety, makes use of the expressions 'forcing his hand' and 'following suit'—two expressions that belong entirely to the card table—several times in the course of one dispatch."

A couple of practical jokers, living at a big up-town hotel, New York, bought a terrapin while walking through the market the other day, and slipped it into the bed of a fresh arrival who had just registered. They watched that night until they saw the new-comer retire to bed. In about ten minutes a white-robed figure began shouting down the elevator shaft for the landlord. When the crowd got upstairs the victim conducted the landlord to the bed and turned down the clothes. "Mr. Hotel-keeper," said the stranger solemnly, pointing to the terrapin, "I'm from New Jersey, and I can stand most anything, but either that bug or me has got to take another room."